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MARVEL ZOMBIES™



DIRECT EDITION

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Suyong

It started with a flash in the sky, and a ripple through the clouds. The hunger is what brought it here--and feed it did, until the Marvel Heroes were no more.

They were replaced by soulless monsters, driven only by an insatiable hunger for human flesh.

After they ran out of food, Reed Richards devised a plan to lure his young counterpart from an alternate Earth into a deadly trap. Thanks to Magneto, who had managed to stay uninfected, Reed's plan failed, leaving him and the rest of the zombieified Fantastic Four stranded in another dimension.

Magneto has destroyed the machine that allowed the evil F.F.'s passage to this other Earth--an action he paid for with his life.

Now the Silver Surfer has appeared in the skies above them. Why he is here is unknown, but we know his welcome will not be friendly.

This is no world of Marvel Heroes.

This is the world of:

MARVEL ZOMBIES

PART 2 OF 5

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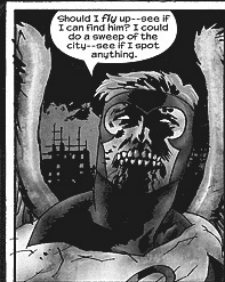
He's gone.

Where did he go?

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Well--does anyone *see* him? Does anyone know where he might have gone?



Should I *fly* up--see if I can find him? I could do a sweep of the city--see if I spot anything.



Right, so when you *find* him you can keep him all to *yourself*. That's a *brilliant* plan.

You go much as flap a wing and I'll have Thor send his make-shift hammer through your face.



Let's see if you survive *that*.



I'm not seeing *squat*. He was there--and then he was just *gone*.

What are we going to do *now*? I'm starting to get hungry again.

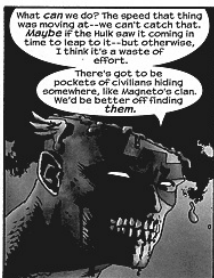


I was asking a question. Jeez, man. I don't understand why you can't be more *civil*.



Colonel America? You got any ideas? If we've got food traveling the skies I want to get to it before anyone *else*.

Any plans?



What *can* we do? The speed that thing was moving at--we can't catch that. *Maybe* if the Hulk saw it coming in time to leap to it--but otherwise, I think it's a waste of effort.

There's got to be pockets of civilians hiding somewhere, like Magneto's clan. We'd be better off finding *them*.



Sounds like a plan to me. Still, it wouldn't be a bad idea to get the story on our visitor--find out where he came from--so keep your eyes open.

In the meantime--get back to the others, tell them what happened with Magneto.

I'm going to see if I can find Janet. I'll meet up with you later.



What are we going to tell Iron Man? I mean, about Magneto?



The truth, that during the fight Magneto broke a gas line and died in an explosion--he was vaporized.

There was nothing left to eat.



Right--gas main. That works. We'll see you there...

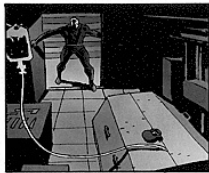
Tonight?



I don't know--I have to find my wife first. I'll be there as soon as I can.

Hey Luke--you think maybe?

2-Glitch! Hop on my back, you cripple.



You
awake? Hello?
T'Challa?

Good.

I'm glad you're
unconscious. I thought
maybe the sedative might
have run out. The mask
helps my conscience, but
not as much when you're
squirming.

I was going to do a little
work today. See if I
couldn't figure some
things out.

Sadly, the
meal I had earlier
isn't going to last
long enough for me
to keep a clear head.
Looks like I'm going
to have to carve off
another piece.

You don't
have a preference,
do you? I figured I'd
start in on your legs
before I finished
off your arm.

Y'know--the others would *kill*
me if they knew I had you down
here. They wouldn't understand.
You'd be gone and I'd *always*
be hungry.

Can't think
when I'm *hungry*.
You understand,
don't you?

Don't worry--I always clean the tools *after* I use them. Never know when I'm going to come down here in a rush needing a bite to eat.

And I don't want you getting infected--with mine or any other disease or infection.

I need you here--human--for as long as I can hold out.

You understand, right? I don't *enjoy* this--I think it's *sick*. I do it for the good of us all. I like to think that if I didn't keep you so drugged you'd volunteer for this.

That said, I'm not going to let the drugs wear off so I can *ask*--so I guess I *am* a monster.

You want to hear something *really* scary? Well, something that scares *me*, at least.

I *like* the way flesh tastes. Really, I do. If I were to somehow find a cure for whatever's going on with us--if things went back to the way they were...or as close as they could get...

I think I'd *still* eat people.

That terrifies me. Really.

The scary part is that it's the *only* thing about all this that terrifies me. And I just saw a friend's *foot* off so I can eat it.



The rest--you especially--
lack the restraint needed
for this. You'd have him
eaten in a day
or two.

I can't
have that--I
need him!



How
dare
you?!

You're going to
share him--with
me--starting
now!



Or what--you think you
can hurt me with your
stings?!

I don't
feel pain!
None of
us do!!



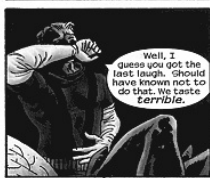
You'll share him with
me or I'll share your
little secret with
everyone!!

Got
it?!

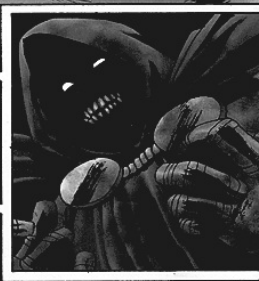


You know
I can't allow
that.



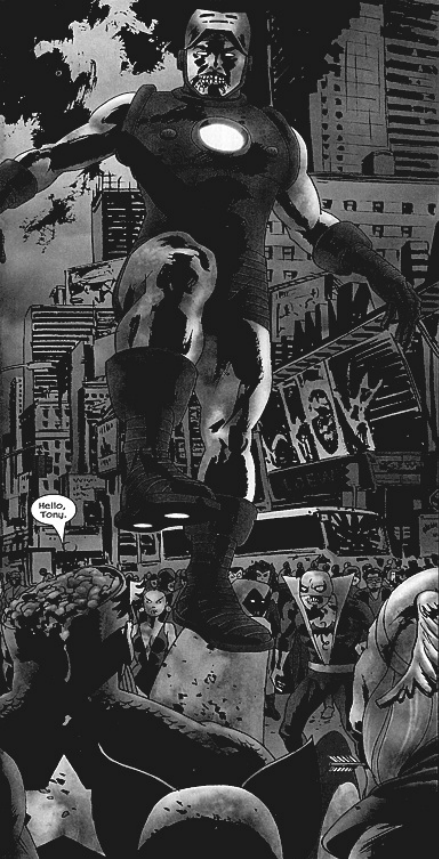














you geniuses think you can slip one past me? If you haven't *eaten* anything, why is Spider-Man so emotional?

Not to mention the fact that *Banner* is standing here and not *Hulk*. He's only Banner after feeding.

Then there's Banner's *bulging* and recently *ruptured* belly. That's a little hard to miss.



We're *sorry*, Iron Man--it's just that--you know there wouldn't have been enough to go around *anyway*.

What *else* could we have done?

Relax, I would have done the *same*. I'm just pissed I didn't even get a *taste*.

I haven't eaten in over a *day*.

If it makes you feel any better, I didn't get any either. I showed up to the party a little too *late*.



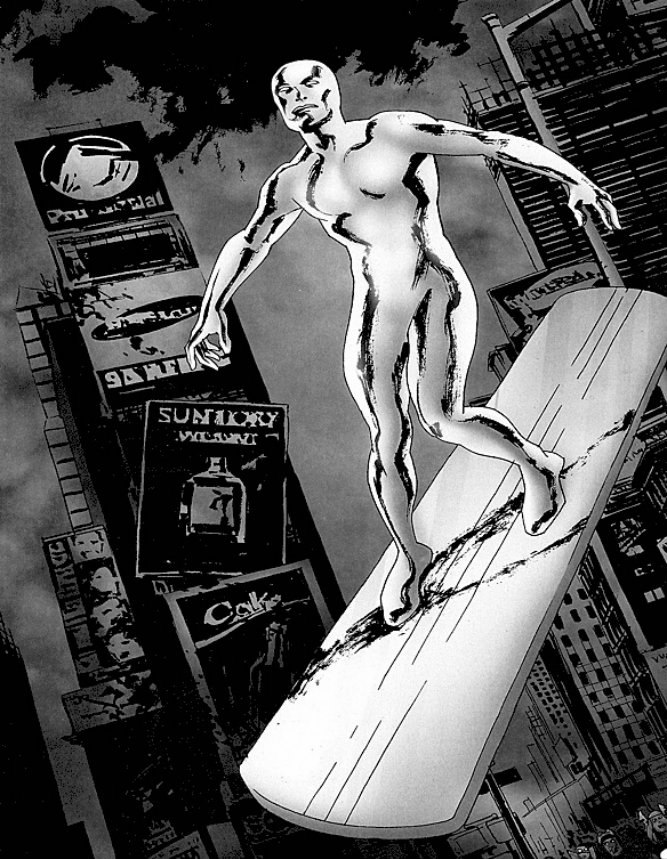
That doesn't make me feel better at *all*.

Where's *Kank* and *Jan*? They were with you, right? They never came back--we haven't seen *Hawkeye* either.











The great
Galactus has
been summoned.
He will arrive here
very soon.

Your world is
to be converted into
elemental energy to serve
as nourishment for my master
Galactus. I have surveyed your
planet and while it supports
little life it will be sufficient
for his needs.

Though it will
mean the end of your
existence, you must
realize what an honor
it is that your death will
provide sustenance
to *Galactus*.

Your time
is short.
*Prepare for
the end.*







Continued...



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